

# I'm Eighteen

Big Country

Lines form on my face and hands  
Lines form from the ups and downs  
I'm in the middle without any plans  
I'm a boy, and I'm a man

I'm eighteen, and I don't know what I want  
Eighteen, I just don't know what I want  
Eighteen, I've gotta get away  
I gotta get out of this place  
I'll go running in outer space, oh yeah

I've got a baby's brain and an old man's heart  
Took eighteen years to get this far  
Don't always know what I'm talkin' about  
Feels like I'm livin' in the middle of doubt

Cause I'm eighteen, I get confused every day  
Eighteen, I just don't know what I say  
Eighteen, I've gotta get away

Lines form on my face and my hands  
Lines form to the left and right  
I'm in the middle, the middle of life  
I'm a boy, and I'm a man  
I'm eighteen, and I like it  
Whoa, I like it  
Yeah, I like it, love it, like it, love it  
Eighteen, eighteen, eighteen, eighteen, and I like it